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# BOSTON CENTURY

WEATHER FORECAST. Fair; Colder To-day and To-morrow.

## NIGHT EDITION

VOL. 4—No. 254.

8 PAGES.

BOSTON, MONDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1907.

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Publishing Company.

8 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT.

### Katherine Ryan, Pretty Lowell Girl, Victim of Dover Tragedy



Young woman for whose death Elmer Ryan and Doctor Horace Stackpole are facing trial.

## THROUGH AT OPENING OF 60TH CONGRESS

FAIRBANKS PRESIDES IN SENATE; CANNON IS AGAIN CHOSEN SPEAKER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—The 60th Congress, the largest assembly in the country's history, assembled at noon today. It was Washington's one great show of the year. Long before the proverbial first of December, the city had been crowded down Pennsylvania avenue, lined the galleries and overflowed into the corridors—a mass of confusion and color. Attendance was by card only, and for days and nights the city had been abuzz with the names of the new members of the House and Senate. The only known evidence was that the names of the new members of the House and Senate were printed on the desks of the members.

As members have been hurried from the floor there was nothing more to the speakers in the last session. There, however, were present in sufficient numbers and variety to make up for the deficit of the new members. The only known evidence was that the names of the new members of the House and Senate were printed on the desks of the members.

**Dr. Hale Offers Prayer.**  
The procedure in the Senate was formal and brief. In the House the entire assembly had to be sworn in. Speaker Cannon and the other officers had to be re-elected and sworn in to be sworn in.

**THE WEATHER.**  
Fair and continued cold to-night and Tuesday. Light westerly winds.  
High Tide—8:33 a. m.  
Low Tide—3:30 a. m.  
Sun Rises—6:34; sets, 4:13.  
Moon Rises—3:20 a. m.

**FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE**  
Cure Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Asthma, etc.

## MILWAUKEE BABY FLEES KIDNAPPERS

John Nicholas Brown Flees to Europe in Fear of Thieves.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 2.—John Nicholas Brown, the wealthiest man in the world, has fled to Europe with his mother. He was taken today, to escape kidnapers who have demanded the child's safety for \$500,000.

Mr. Brown, who was born in the Rhode Island town of Pawtucket, was taken today, to escape kidnapers who have demanded the child's safety for \$500,000.

## MAKES FINAL PLEA FOR MRS. BRADLEY

JUDGE POWERS'S CLOSING ARGUMENT FOR SLAYER OF SENATOR BROWN.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—When court opened today Judge Powers, after the usual routine, turned to the case of Mrs. Bradley, who is on trial for the murder of Senator Brown. The case is the most sensational in the history of the city.

When you add to the case the fact that the woman who is on trial for the murder of Senator Brown is the daughter of a man who was once a member of the Senate, the case becomes even more sensational.

## COUGHLIN DENIES DECLARES COUGHLIN

EX-PRESIDENT OF TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION DENOUNCES C. L. U. VOTE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—The action of the Typographical Union in electing C. L. U. as its president has been denounced by the ex-president of the union, John P. Coughlin.

Coughlin, who was elected president of the union in 1906, has been denounced by the ex-president of the union, John P. Coughlin.

## YOUNG GIRL'S DEATH IN LETTERS

Tragedy of Katherine Ryan's Life Disclosed, Lawyers Say, in Death Bed Missives—Sweetheart and Doctor on Trial, Charged with Causing Her Death.

DOVER, N. H., Dec. 2.—Charged with being accessory before the fact in the death of pretty little Katherine Ryan, his fiancée, Elmer Ernest Ryan, a young clerk, goes to trial here today. Dr. Harry Stackpole, in whose office the young woman's body was found last August, and who is accused of murder in the second degree, will face a jury after the young man's case is ended.

Ryan was released in \$7,000 bail early to-day. The deceased letters of the beautiful victim tell the pathetic story of the girl and disclose much of the tragedy of her last hours on earth. These letters, teeming with pathos, will be the features which the State's officers will introduce early in the trial.

**SENSATION IN LETTERS.**  
These letters, upon which the prosecution depend largely to prove the alleged complicity of the fiancée and the physician in the young woman's death, fell into the hands of the officials through Miss Loreta M. Rabbit of Lowell, who was one of those who identified Miss Ryan's body at the morgue, where it had lain for some days before the identity of the victim was discovered. It is hinted that these letters will prove a sensation.

Not only do the prosecuting officers claim to have letters written by the dead girl, but they also declare they have several which were written to her.

Besides the letters surrendered by Miss Rabbit it is also understood that several other important missives were found in the trunk in which Miss Ryan was found to her home when she left Littleton at the end of her vacation.

Against the admission of these notes will be directed the batteries of the defense. It will have to be proved that Miss Ryan wrote the letters in question and a number of handwriting experts will be called into the case.

Young Ryan, who has been confined in jail since his arrest, shortly after the tragedy, is confident that he will be acquitted. "I have no fear of the government," he said.

**SLIGO CLUB'S LEAD GIVEN \$50 PURSE**  
Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 2.—The Sligo Club has been given a \$50 purse for the lead in the monthly meeting of the Sligo Club.

**BARONET'S BROTHER TRIED AS MURDERER**  
Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 2.—The brother of a British baronet, who was tried as a murderer, was found guilty of the crime.

**KILLED RICH WIFE AND THEN HIMSELF**  
NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—A man who killed his rich wife and then himself, was found guilty of the crime.

**HELD IN \$2,500 IN DEATH CASE**  
Following the death of Luigi Formicola, Italian laborer, in the City Hospital, the case was held in \$2,500 bail.

**REPORT FIVE DEAD AND MANY HURT IN WRECK**  
Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 2.—According to the estimate furnished by the various departments, five persons were killed and many more were injured in a wreck on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

**\$56,000,000 MORE TO RUN GOVERNMENT**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—According to the estimate furnished by the various departments, the government will require \$56,000,000 more to run the government for the next year.







*The Manicure Lady  
Gives Her Opinion  
of Plays and Poetry*

By William F. Kirk

"No, he was single and she was single," replied the Manicure Lady. "I was a bit peculiar, but I was a very attractive girl. My name was Helen and all my heart was taken up with the thought of getting married. Disappointed was I not? I was disappointed, but I was not anybody hard and cold. I was just a girl who had a little soul, but I was not all heart. Here is what I say now."

"I was a girl who was waiting for my heart was filled with my dream: I was waiting for a man who was a saint and a perfect and a star. The whole world was waiting for me. And suddenly I felt it back to back to back. I was a girl who was waiting and I received the earth when more was and when I looked again the star was

**And Then Cried**

### Some Great Lines

## "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE"

By Brand Whitlock

## CHAPTER XV.—Continued

[illegible]

**TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS**  
IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

**MacDONNELL'S TRE-**  
mont Temple store will offer  
Tuesday a lot of extra fine  
quality white and all other  
ecclesiastical waists at \$1.98  
each. All of these waists  
come in desirable patterns,  
three-quarter length sleeves,  
button back, and they are

**GLEN SHIRT AND COLLAR**  
Co. will put on sale to-morrow  
a lot of beautiful lawn waists  
made with a small, unbraced  
band down the front, new floor  
length sleeves and button back  
and in the back, at the special  
price of 58 cents.

**YOUNG MEN'S OFFER FOR TO-MORROW**  
 Children's cut-off pajamas, new finished, set with a diamond clip, reduced from \$4 to \$1.00.

**O'CALLAGHAN'S CLOAK AND SUIT**  
 Co. will reduce the price on full-lined coats and suits—no undergarments. These coats are full 50 inches long, with

**J. C. SMALL & CO. WILL SELL, FOR**  
 the first time, a new and beautiful, consisting of a pillow slum and satin lined throw. This set is worth \$25.

**JAMES A. HOUTSON CO. WILL, among**  
 other attractions for the Christmas bargain center, a lot of beautifully dressed and fitted coats, suits and hats. This day's sale only to 25 cents each. These little ladies are 12 and 14 inches tall, and

**HENRY SIEGEL CO.,**  
the cotton underwear department will sell ladies' night gowns for only 4 cents each. These gowns are under collar, long, of a fine quality cotton. The square yoke is trimmed with clusters of black lace and the sleeves are fitted out with flat, yokes, stockings, and trimmed undersides and pretty dress.

**AT BAILEY'S RETIRE**  
Store, on Bayston street, a small lot of heavy 4-length flannel night gowns, of various sizes, have been reduced from \$15 to \$7.50. These coats come in Scotch materials, and are trimmed with black velvet.

and the neck and sleeves are finished with narrow stripes. These are sold regularly at 60 cents, but as we have only a few left, the margin price of 45 cents.

**A. MUMFORD CO. IS THE CHILDREN'S** department, where girls' sailor and crew dresses, in sizes 4 to 12 years, at 45 cents, and boys' dresses are of the same size. These are made of plain cloth and plaid materials and are

**F. P. O'CONNOR HAS JUST THE BATHING** suits for which many girls are looking at this time of year. Dresses of party and evening gown are made from silk, satin, velvet, and tulle. The frocks are of the velveteen, silk and broadcloth, all beautifully designed and exquisitely trimmed.

**AT MUMFORD'S YOU'LL FIND A**

ON CHRISTIE CO. WILL, SELL, AT 97 cents a yard beautifully figured chiffon broadcloth, in all colors, which is always in stock, for \$15. These suits are made with tucked jumper waist, kimono sleeves and full pleated skirt. You will also find here a large stock of fine silk crepe suit. The suits of these silks are tucked, open back or front, long or short sleeves, and the skirts are full-pleated.

**NELL BRINKLEY TELLS OF  
GIRLS IN 'PEACOCK ALLEY'**

By Dorothy Dix

going hereafter to sing human beings on and off the stage for BOX AMERICAN readers. You have on some of her work. Here is more of it. To-day you get Nell Brinkley's impressions of the women and clothes that walk up and down "Peacock Alley," as Miss Hickey calls it, in

**By NELL BRINKLEY**

It's a funny thing! Scents of nodding,  
 falling, self-stepping, perfumed woman,  
 piled with and wrapped in, and  
 shaken by glistering silk and trailing  
 velvet and glossy fur—simply crack  
 little princess who's as  
 wise as the  
 ages can put  
 them on a  
 gown of old  
 rose or blue.  
 Then there  
 was a little  
 girl in white

and whispering with the voices  
 creep and hums—soft moss-  
 wealth. And only  
 or live from this  
 et-fingered, soft-  
 and "hush" who were  
 ally pictures  
 on top to toe!

THE LADY  
 MESSAGE

rest! "Ah, mi!" I put shoulders to my ears and am disgusted!

There was one with a  
I scuffle for a hat.  
flipped so low the front



anybody must tip up  
nose to see under it.  
It dipped so low in the back  
it established her just where  
empire gowns began, when she tried to look out from under it  
front. I shall make a funny picture of her! Her nose turned  
up about her face as though there were a string tied from  
pompadour to its tip—pulling it up short! Black and white  
then, contrasted, triumphant, from the

My lady believe she could never have got into an ordinary hotel, or across from her seat to a creature that made me ache all over in a stumpy of dusty pastel in my fist and "do" her! Do her French postcard—In slivery green, on an opal background shot with gold and silver and set. Her dress caught her so under the arms and fell—fell—away in crawling

gins. It was cool and age



There Was Only One Girl Who Had a MAN to Take

How to make the most of Saturday night. You'll find it hard to find a man who's not a little bit of a playboy. And then I met a man who was only THREE: rampaging, wild-eyed and a daredevil. And then I met a man who was only THREE: rampaging, wild-eyed and a daredevil. And then I met a man who was only THREE: rampaging, wild-eyed and a daredevil.

**FATTENING FOOD**  
**DEAR PROFESSOR:**  
 Kindly advise me how to use cod liver oil and how long it takes to give results.  
 I suffer from indigestion, am nervous and have a very anxious mind.  
 I desire robust health as a fatherly adviser.

**THE DOCTOR REPLY:**  
 Take something that will stir the liver up and roused it of its neglected duties and you will probably get rid of the indigestion and will be brighter and want to sleep only the proper length of time.

IN with a gentle circular movement, massaging the flesh until the cocoa butter absorbed, then leave in cold water. It is quite a while to get results and you'll need to be patient.

**GOLDEN COLOR TO HAIR**

**DEAR PROFESSOR:** I have been using your hair cream for some time and I am very pleased with the results. I have noticed that my hair is becoming more golden and I am sure that this is due to your cream. I am sure that you will continue to make the cream that will increase the

**GOOD FACE CREAM**

**DEAR PROFESSOR:** I have been using your face cream for some time and I am very pleased with the results. I have noticed that my skin is becoming more smooth and I am sure that this is due to your cream. I am sure that you will continue to make the cream that will increase the

hair to a golden color. It is between a red and a brown.

ANXIOT'S.

YOU can buy the use of powerful lightening your hair to a golden color, but this is in the harsh treatment and the results do not justify the means. Try putting on a good hair cream, and you will find that you can get a better hair color than you can get by using any of the other methods.

THE SECRET OF

WHEN occasionally meet a woman whose old age is as beautiful as the bloom of youth. We wonder how it has come about—what her secret is. Here are a

water in the last flush water.

**FOR YELLOW FACE**

**DEAR PROFESSOR:**  
 Will you kindly tell me if too much sleeping makes the face look yellow? I feel sleepy very early in the evening and I would like to know if that is against my health? F.

**MR. knows how to forget disagreeable things.**  
 MR. kept his nerves well in hand and inflicted them on others.  
 MR. mastered the art of saying pleasant things.

It is likely that your "sleepiness" and ~~SHE~~ did not expect too much from her the yellow face are both the results of friends.

head she is loved and considered. That had never before objected to no  
be secret of a long life and a happy one. why she so suddenly took reception to it

Boston

\_\_\_\_\_











50 AND 52 SUMMIT ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 2, 1907

## THE MAN WHO LIVES IN THE DARK

His Reward Is Ridiculously Disproportionate to His Labor

Two great ships, the Mauretania and the Lusitania, are now engaged in shortening the time of passage across the ocean.

Since Columbus in his little caravels spent more than two months going from the Old World to the New, men have made marvelous progress in the art of navigation.

Fulton's invention of the steamboat was, of course, the most important step toward shortening the time of passage, for as soon as Fulton's Clermont proved a success steamships were sailing from Europe to America, and it was not long before the trip became a question of weeks, and later of days.

But, with all the improvements in machinery since steam navigation began, it has always been necessary for strong, skilled men to work in the stokeholes, enduring the terrible heat of the furnaces while they fed the fireboxes the coal that is the food of the steamship.

In the Lusitania and her sister ship, equipped with splendid turbine engines, the stokers still are working, and working harder than did the men who fired the first ships to cross the ocean.

To every four boilers forty men are told off. They work shifts of four hours, sometimes more.

In the Mauretania, crossing in the teeth of a heavy storm, the firemen worked shifts of six hours. That meant that they worked continuously, shoveling coal as fast as it could be handled and tossing it continuously their heads, into the great blazing mouths of the furnaces.

The success of these great new steamships depends absolutely on the firemen.

The engines use the steam as rapidly as the boilers can supply it. The supply of the boilers is limited only by the heat that can be furnished, and the heat, of course, is regulated by the supply of coal.

When the Lusitania made her first trip the crew was green—the men had not become expert in feeding the fires, or hardened to their terrible work.

On her second trip, when they had become more skilled, she made better time. On her last trip she broke all her old records.

And yet these men, admittedly the chief factor in the speed of the new vessels, are poorly paid, and housed in dark, miserable quarters, worse even than those supplied to the stowage passengers in ships charging the lowest fares.

It is clear that lowering of records in the future will depend almost wholly on the firemen—at least until some mechanical device is invented which will lighten their work.

This being true, it might be worth the while of great companies ambitious to gain fame by gratifying the mad human desire for speed to take a little more care of the men in the stoke hole.

There is no reason why they should be housed in cramped quarters. There is no reason why they should not be treated according to the part they play in the speed of the ship.

It is their skill that makes possible the full efficiency of the new engines. It is their willingness to work harder than any other laboring man must work that enables the engineer to comply with the captain's demand for more speed.

Of all the crew of 850 on the new vessels, they are the most important and the most necessary.

When they are housed, fed and paid in accordance with their value, perhaps the day of the three-day boat, already prophesied, will be nearer at hand.

## What Goes Up the Chimney DOWN

And Down the Chimney DOWN,  
but Never Down the Chimney UP

Perhaps you are familiar with the old, important question that heads this article. If not, pay attention to it. THINK about it, and then, if the answer doesn't come to you, read it lower down in this column.

This is the question in full:

What is it that goes up the chimney DOWN, and down the chimney DOWN, but that will never go down the chimney UP, or up the chimney UP?

Have you thought about it? Does the answer suggest itself to you, in case you never heard the question before?

No? Well, the answer is, AN UMBRELLA.

You see, an umbrella will go up the chimney down—that is to say, when the umbrella is DOWN. It will go down the chimney down. But it won't go DOWN the chimney up—that is, when the umbrella is up, and it won't go up the chimney up.

Possibly you will ask, How could any but a mild lunatic put a thing like that at the head of an editorial column which occasionally appears to be serious?

Your wonder is reasonable—this is our explanation: If you hand this editorial to a hundred different men, ninety-nine will show interest in it.

Ninety-nine at least will rub their foreheads, THINK, and be puzzled. A majority will not guess the answer.

When you TELL the answer, each man will be more or less interested, and every man will tell SOMEBODY ELSE what you told him.

In other words, this utterly foolish editorial, with its utterly foolish conundrum, will receive earnest attention. It will be READ, it will be THOUGHT about. It will be REPEATED. No fewer than a million human beings will ask themselves and another million human beings the important question, "WHAT IS IT THAT GOES UP THE CHIMNEY DOWN?"

The object of the editorial is to impress upon the public the fact that when they are ready to pay to political questions, to their own interests as voters, the close attention that THEY PAY TO THIS UMBRELLA QUESTION, THEY WILL BE VERY MUCH FURTHER ALONG THE ROAD TO WISE, SAFE GOVERNMENT.

In this column, in regard to important public matters, there have been many statements made, many questions asked. The statements have been read, and are now verified by financial and other conditions. The questions have been of vital importance to all of the citizens, to their children, and to the country's future.

Yet it is a hundred times easier to attract attention by asking, "What goes up the chimney down?" than it is to secure even passing attention for questions really important, really worthy the attention of the human intellect.

You will say that men are tired, that it is easy and amusing to think about a triviality, an umbrella joke—hard to think about questions of government and political economy.

True, but until men decide that they WILL think about the public questions, about their votes, about the importance of human beings working together politically, until they ARE willing to give the same interest and attention to the question, "What should the voter do?" as they now give to the question, "What goes up the chimney down?" they must expect to be robbed by the big people. For those big people DO PAY ATTENTION TO THE REAL QUESTIONS.

## SUCH IS LIFE

By T. E. Powers



## FITZGERALD'S TELEPHONE VETO

He Hasn't Explained That to the Voters Yet

Mayor John F. Fitzgerald is the kind of a labor candidate that corporations like to see elected. He is the kind of a candidate who talks big for organized labor for ten days before election and all the rest of the year gives the corporations everything they want.

He shows his friendship for organized labor in words glibly spoken. He shows his friendship for marauding corporations by deeds.

When any public service corporation wants anything at City Hall it takes advertisements around to the Republic office and pays for space in that publication at the rate of a hundred times its real market value.

Do actions speak louder than words? If they do, Fitzgerald is a corporation servitor and not the friend of labor.

He gives labor fine phrases, but when corporations want anything he delivers the goods.

When he vetoed the telephone bill he obeyed his master's voice.

The office of Mayor of Boston is a big office. George A. Hibbard is too small to fill it.

The Mayor of Boston ought to be a man of great administrative ability. He ought to be a man who is absolutely devoid of any racial or religious prejudice. He ought to be the voice of public opinion. He ought to be the people's bulwark against encroachment by public service corporations.

He ought to be a man who never stooped to the sordid trickery of ward politics. He ought to have no boss but his conscience.

Will any man who knows George A. Hibbard thoroughly stand up and say that his record as a politician establishes his claim to these qualities?

Don't let the politicians get control of the public schools of Boston. If they achieve that end, it will mean the demoralization of the educational system. It will mean that the school department will be run by a political machine and that every schoolhouse will be a City Hall on a small scale.

It will be the home of inefficiency and graft. Every child in Boston has for a birthright a good public school education. If a boy or girl has poor parents it is doubly necessary to see that no political clique is able to rob him or her of it. A good education gives a child the kind of start that enables him to get out of poverty.

It is the duty of every father and mother to protect their child's rights at the polls.

When the Regiment Came Back  
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Oh, the uniforms were blue, all the uniforms were bright and new,  
When the regiment was marching down the street:  
All the men were hale and strong as they proudly moved along,  
Through the cheers that drowned the music of their feet.  
Oh, the music of the feet keeping time to drums that beat,  
Oh, the soldier and the glitter of the sight,  
As, with swords and rifles new and in uniforms of blue,  
The regiment went marching to the fight.

When the regiment came back all the guns and swords were black,  
And the uniforms had faded out to gray;  
And the faces of the men who marched through that street again,  
Seemed like faces of the dead who lose their way.  
For the dead who lose their way cannot look into man and gray,  
Oh, the sorrow and the pity of the sight,  
Oh, the weary, lagging feet out of step with drums that beat,  
As the regiment came marching from the fight.

## MUFTI THE MONK

In the Great Nine-Act Drama, "HAWKSHAW'S PERIL"

Carroll Mager

